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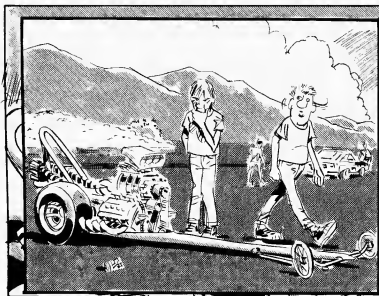
AUGUST 1971

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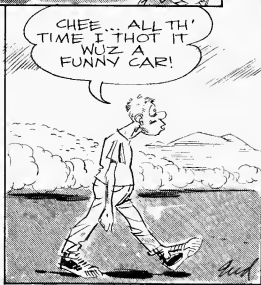
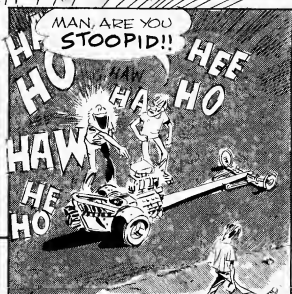
CARTOONS



STEFFENHAGEN



DRAGSTER DUMMY



CARtoons

August 1971
Number Sixty



KENNETH M. BAYLESS/Publisher
JACK BONESTELL/Editor

ERV ROSEN/Editorial Director
MARIANNE MILLER /Secretary

✦ ENTRIES ✦

SMASHING SUCCESS	4
MOOGALOONIE MAILBAG	5
UNK AN' VARMINTS	10
UNREEL	13
INCENTIVE PLAN	14
OFF ROAD REPAIR	15
DAILY BLAST	16
FREWAY FEEDBACK	18
HOOD WINKED	21
GENERATION GAP	22
PRICE IS RIGHT	24

LAFF CITY	26
RUDY HOGG	28
UNREEL	31
DUMMY MUMMY	32
NEIGHBORLY LIKE	34
OUTCAST	37
COP-OUTS	38
GOONIE DUNIES	40
GENERAL CONFUSION	42
WITHOUT SAYING	45
FER ART'S SAKE	46

TIREZAN48

•PIT CREW•

JERRY BARNETT JIM GRUBE MIKE ARENS JACK FEAGAN
NELSON DEWEY LO LINKERT FRED BOATMAN MARTIN DUFFY
PETE MILLAR HAL ROBINSON JIM WILLOUGHBY

Cover: Bruce Steffenhagen

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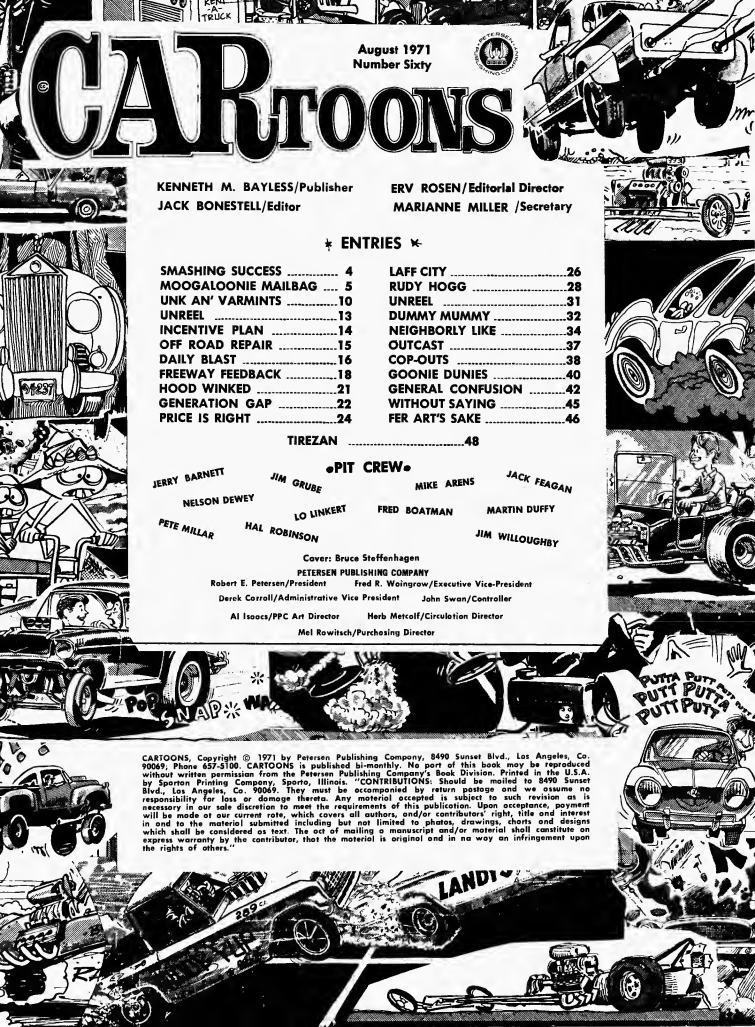
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SMASHING SUCCESS

YES HARRY, WE FINALLY BUILT ONE THAT IS ABSOLUTELY... **COLLISION PROOF.**

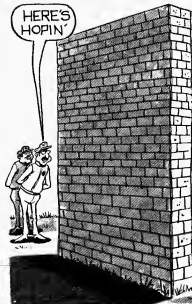


BUT TO PROVE WE'RE NOT JUST TALKING, WE'LL RUN THROUGH A COLLISION TEST. GIVE IT YOUR BEST SHOT BENNY.



RIGHT.

HERE'S HOPIN'



WAAAAAAA



I THINK WE'VE DONE IT HARRY!

CRASH!

IT'S A SUCCESS! LOOK, NOT A SCRATCH!

ARE YOU CRAZY? IT'S A TOTAL WRECK! DEMOLISHED!



HOW ABOUT THIS? A COLLISION PROOF BRICK WALL AT LAST!

NEXT TIME I SIGN UP FOR A JOB, I'LL READ THE SMALL PRINT.

FANTASTIC!



MULLER



I have a problem: My dad reads my mag before I can get to it. He reads every story and it takes him two hours before he's done. And he always says real loud, "LOVE THEM VARMINTS."

RONNIE WITTE
2816 Navaho Road
Waukegan, Ill. 60085

Anyone that luv's them Varmints has a problem.

Hi F'Unk: Being an avid Chevy fan and racer for years, I would like to say this. They're still number ONE. But now that I'm stationed in Italy, I've had to change banners. I am now building "Project Meatball," a 400 B.C. vintage Fiat, powered by 65 feet of spaghetti wound around the front rims, of which, depending on how hard you pull, determines your speed factor. The rear skins are 11 X 15 Salami wrinkle walls, rear end by chance, tranny by the number of people you've got pulling, and paint by grease. As of yet, I can give no performance results because I still need 1255 feet of spaghetti before I can cover the quarter mile. At my last outing, the Italian Autumn Nationals, I won the best hole shot award, and a trip to the nearest ristorante where forty hungry Italians will devour my rod. Anyway, if any wild chic with a wild imagination would like to write me, I will answer all.

SP/5 W. A. MYERS
557-72-9805
Microwave Troop Co.
Site 046
APO New York, N.Y. 09689

Dear Unk: I really think them Varmints have something GOING for them. The police, F.B.I., and Dog Catchers.

CINDY KRUTSINGER
(13)
RR #1
Chariton, Iowa 50049

To name a few.

Last month I bought a 268 cu. in. Mustang from our local Ford dealer. I pulled my engine out and rebuilt it that night. I had ordered my hop-up parts from the J.C. Whitney Co., Inc. I put in an overhead cam with solid valve lifters along with a pair of Mario Andretti autographed valve covers. I also put in a 3 speed stick that I cut out of a '57 Studie. I bought from my mother. After putting on my Fisk "Fat-Cat Super-Bite" tires, I jacked up the back end 3 feet to make it go faster. It looks tuff. Although this car is "Fine" all of the Chevis are shutting it down. So now it is for sale. Hey, all you chicks out there, cool it with the letters. I already got me a broad with short red hair, freckles, and buck teeth. Just like me.

TODD LEWIS (17)
2200 ScioChurch Road
Ann Arbor, Michigan

Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
When I saw your car
I came unglued!

TOM GRAHAM (10)
990 South-East, 5 Avenue
Pompano Beach, Fla.



There was a cool cat who loved racin'
But never found oil to his tasten
Now the cost of repair
Has him tearing his hair
And his shoe leather sizzles
from hikin'.

JOHN VELTRI
Box 180 RDI
Franklin, N.J. 07416

A little old lady was stopped by a cop for speeding. She jumped out of her hot rod and explained, "But Fuzzy, there's a sign back there that says 80." "That's the highway number," chuckled the cop. "Oh, well, thank heavens you didn't see me on the highway 132," she exclaimed.

PATTI HUBERS (14)
Rt. 5
Faribault, Minn. 55021

I got a way to get rid of those Varmints once and for all. Have 'em drafted. Make sure they know what side there on first. Any of you chicks who would like to rap by pen, do so.

RANDY FITZGERALD
(13)
307 Trinity St.
Bridgeport, Texas 76026

Moogaloonie Mailbag

— First-Prize letter, \$5. Second, \$3. Third, \$2. —

Letters appearing here are from readers wanting to **CARespond** with other Moogaloonie Mailbag readers.

Unkie: I'm a girl. Far-out, huh? Well, anyway, I found this mag lying around the house. I wanna know who really cares if some punk 13 year old has a brother with a 4-speed Muncie with Hurst competition plus shifter? Who, huh, can ya tell me who cares? What's a Muncie? I opened your mag and read the letters from the smog freaks, pollution peddlers, and Freak chicks. I just had to write and tell you, not really you, Unk, but all those other fat heads that we, the weaker gender (HA) could care less how fast a car will go. Ya know. Like what difference does it make if you can lay a patch in front of your girl friends house? My little brother can do that on his bike! It gets me where I wanna go! AND I don't spend all my money on it. Last week I was next to a Mach 1 at an intersection. I put Betsy in neutral and started racing the engine with a glass lined muffler. The guy in the Mach 1 was a little worried about the bad Betsy on wheels. Anyway, the light turned green and the Mach 1 was gone. I turned the corner and went into Mac's for a coke. There went one satisfied fat head.

DIANE BECKER (17)
& THELMA LOU FIND
(17)
Box 94
Freeland, MI. 48623

My friend has a rotten '64 custom, which he bought at a used car lot. But he has a bit of a problem because the carburetor won't carb, the starter won't start, the generator won't gen, the spark plugs won't spark, the valves won't valve, the drive shaft won't drive, and the steering wheel won't steer.

BRIAN McKNIGHT
RR 1, Shallow Lake
Ontario, CANADA

He has as many problems as the guy on page 34.

Listen here all you drag guys. I got two 427's in my baby. It peals out in 1.4 when it goes $\frac{1}{4}$ mile. She'll go up to 264 mph. Man, does she ever fly. And if you don't think girls have hot cars, talk to me!

PAM McCAIN
25410 142nd Ave., S.E.
Kent, Washington 98031

I'm sick of reading of everyone else's imaginary hot machines. If you want to see a really hairy machine, my brother's is it. He's been working on cars for 8 years, since he was 15. He finally achieved his long sought goal last year using only spare parts. He has a 4-wheel drive VW bus. He used the unit from a Dodge power wagon. It started when he saw a V-8 Volks beetle. For power, he used 2, 427 aluminum Chevy's. These were prepared by Keith Black of Calif. and shipped here by REA Express. These go into a 4-speed Muncie to Hurst linkage. All 4 wheels have chrome reverse wheels with 18 inch M&H slicks. He had the brakes beefed and has 12 parachutes for at the drags. If any one wants to run this hottest of hot machines, don't write to me, 'cuz I just made all this up. I still hope you print it, 'cuz this is closer to reality than most of your other letters.

RICH POLLACK
6 Birch
Carpentersville, Ill. 60110

I am protesting to that Steve L. Carmon, who says a Volvo 1800 won the world rally in '65. I would like to remind Captain Wierd that in the past two years Saab came in FIRST in the Baja 1000. Which I believe is a rougher race. And my "Lady Bug" (quote) could stomp his Volvo into the ground. If he's not careful, I'll go over to his house and take away his squirrel cage propulsion unit. I'll bet your Varmints caused the California earthquake.

BLAKE (the man) SIMS
(16)
4071 Laynerwood Circle
Tucker, GA 30084

It's a shakey thot, but yer probably right.

Hi Unk: I decided that I would write to all of you guys and tell you about my car. It is a 1971 Torino, painted in competition orange. The interior is tan with bucket seats, Hurst 4 on-the-floor with T-handle shifter. S.W. gauges and a 10,000 rpm Super Sun Tach. The engine is a 429 with Crane cam, rocker arms, push rods, TRW pistons, twin 4500 Holley's on an Edelbrock manifold, and Hooker headers. The Torino rides on 13.50 X 16 treaded Firestones with deep-dished Cragars on the rear and F60-15's wide ovals with Cragars on the front. I plan to race it this summer. I don't say that my car is fast, but I'm proud of it.

SCOTT GUTHRIE
304 South Main
Ada, Ohio 45810

I just want to say most of the guys that write into you say their car has this or that and is the fastest thing on the road. They tell ya to come down and try 'em on. If I went they would probably have a wagon with baby coach wheels on it. I have a 383 '64 Dodge. If any of you fine Grippers (chicks) over 17 would like to write a loyal and trustworthy Mopar man, please do.

P. J. MROZEK, JR.
2810 Longmeadow
Trenton, Michigan 48183

I'm only 10, but I'd like my car license now. So far, I have a skateboard and a Cox dune buggy. Now I'm stuck with a '65 year old poop who races his Javelin sometimes.

RHETT FERREIRO
4356 Aukai Avenue
Honolulu, Hawaii 96816





I have always been a mechanic and I really dig any type of racing, cars and bikes. I even like Go-Karts and Snowmobiles. I have only one thing to say, street racing is a real Bummer, no matter how good a driver you are or how safe you try to be about it. Take it from a man that spent one year in the hospital because of cars and speed on the street. Show them your guts by driving *straight* and racing only at the *strip*. This may sound like a lecture, but I know exactly how you're thinking. Really I would like to see some people enjoy their cars and prove to all older people AND the Insurance Companies that drivers under 25 are the best drivers on the road. That also means the safest. Stay alive for tomorrow it's going to be Boss. When I get out of the Army, I will try my hand at Trans-Am racing, but I'll be doing all MY racing on the track. If anyone out there wants to rap cars and racing, please write. I'm due to come back to the world in 118 days and I would really like to get a head start on what's happening. My special is Fords, but I know them all pretty well.

SP/4 SIDNEY J. SOMERS
(Warlock) (23)
370-48-0914
539th Trans Co. (AGS)
APO San Francisco,
Calif. 96289

Heyunk: All these Duggies that think they have something bad need their dog tags taken away. We gotta go-kart fitted with a scrap 350cc H.D. engine painted a fanstastic Marine Corps green. Tops 90 mph with case.

PVT. GILBERT SALINAS
H&S Co. 2nd Bn. 9th
Marines, Flames
3rd Mar Div. (Rein),
FMF, Vietnam
FPO San Francisco,
Calif. 96602

Roses are red,
Violets are green,
You ain't much,
But Melvin's a dream.
Some cars are slow.
Some cars are fast.
But all your crate does is run outta gas.

Living in a basement,
With Varminents and all,
Will someday drive you up the wall.

EDDIE REMBOLD
74056 E. Cortez Way
Palm Desert, Calif. 92260

I was looking through your wild cartoon magazine and noticed a part for mail. Well, here is mine. I have a bunch of friends (girls) who would like to write some of those lonely servicemen who read your magazine. We would all like to hear from them and find out about their cars and what they like. We would really try and answer all their mail and maybe even make some servicemen not lonely with a letter. We are seniors in High School even some Juniors and out of school (16-19). So please write. Maybe we might even learn something about cars.

TINA BURGETT (18)
4942 Corduroy Road
Mentor, Ohio 44060

**Sorry, no subscriptions.
On stand sales only.**

I been scoping through and ran into a note from your mag—from 3 dudes in Vietnam. They say they have 3 ducece and a halves that will outrun an M151 ½-ton jeep. No way! I got a ¾-ton here in Vicenya, Italy, that says, (meaning me and the ¾). We'll outrun them anytime. And for an encore, we'll match and DOUBLE the wheelies! What do ya think of that? We may not be fighting off "Chuck" over here, but we do got the best runnin' machines of the Army. We keep our machines in tip-top shape or else the BRASS will tip off our tops! So, natch, we got the best and we'll challenge any of Uncle Sam's Green machines.

SP/4 DENNIS E.
MORGAN
A Btry. 5/30th Arty.
APO New York, N.Y. 09221

Boy: I never seen so many girls write to you, and not know a darn thing about cars. Thanks to my hubby — I know quite a bit about them. He used to have a '65 Ford Falcon that ran like a banshee! It had a 289, full house which beat any car on the road. So, any girl out there in Hot Rod land that wants to ask another girl anything about cars, write me. I love anything to do with racing and right now, I'm a member of I.K.F. which races Go-Karts. Don't laugh. They reach speeds up to 170 miles per hour. I work in the pits on the engines.

MRS. CAROL BRYANT
(19)
623 Circh Street
Alliance, Ohio 44601

I am one of those Arkansas hillbillies and I don't know much about racing, but I want to learn some more. When I read your tough mag, I always wonder about the classification of the cars. You know what I mean, stuff like AA/FD or B/Mpar or E/MP. So, would you please send me some information on these classifications. Every time I go to the drags, I wonder what the markings on the windows mean.

DANNY DIXON
Nettletan Stock Car Club
Route 1, Box 6
Jonesboro, Arkansas 72401

The "AA" is the classification and is the fastest. The classifications go to "S." "FD" means "fuel dragster." The letters "MP" mean "modified production."



"Don't you ever take me riding again!"

This letter is to all you Datsun lovers that think you've got tough machines. So just sit yourself down, and get ready to drop your jaws. In our driveway right now, is a plain vanilla green Datsun pickup truck with a few mind blowing adjustments. For instance: A blown 427 rat with headers, M&H racemaster 12" wide, Sun super track, Hurst 4 speed dual-gate, 556 rear end zoom gears, a home made traction bars, Cragar Hi-Po blower, Crane full racing cam, needle bearing rocker arms. It runs on nitro just like a fueler, and does the quarter mile in the low 6's at around 212 mph. Anytime you bunch of plugs wish to see this little baby, just bring your bods to Hawaii Raceway Park or sometimes to the Maui Drag Strip.

JOSEPH & TIGA
430 Kam Avenue
Kahului, Maui, HAWAII
96732

Not too long ago, my big brother wrote you a letter and it was published. A lot of girls read it and started writing him so I decided if he could do it, I can too, maybe. Now to tell you about my father's Chevrolet truck. It sounds real mean and hairy, because the tailpipe is burnt in two places. Never let my mother get behind you if you're on a motorcycle. It's like a dragon breathing down your neck!

ALLEN FLEMONS (14)
Route 2, Box 778
Somerville, Alabama

I am a Chrysler fan. I just want to say something. I have been watching lots of races and must say I don't see any Fords or Chevys winning races. The Daytona 500, ARCA 300, Riverside 500, have all been won by Plymouths. Also, in the Drags, Ronnie Sox and Ronnie Martin have set records in Pro Stock and Super Stock with PLYMOUTH. So Ford and Chevy lovers, what have you got to say to that????

DAVE BLUMER (15)
501 S. West St.
Doudersport, PA. 16915

Address your wiggly words
of wisdom to:
MOOGALOONIE MAILBAG
8490 Sunset Blvd.
Los Angeles, Calif. 90069

Listen hear Unky! You and your rag got me into a lot of trouble. When I was going to the U.S. I was reading your rag and when we got to the border I got busted for trying to bring garbage into the country.

BOBBY HOANE
682 Abana Road
Mississauga, Ont.,
CANADA

*That's hittin' below the fan belt,
Booby!*

Dear Varmints (and that fat thing called Unk): Does anyone there know what a Volvo is? If you don't, I'll tell you. It is a Swedish built car and it looks something like a VW except longer. Well, anyway a couple of us guys got together and bought a used Volvo for \$150.00 and modified it. It took a couple of months, but we did it. We put a Ford 429 engine in it and Cragers on the back, put it on a trailer, and dropped by the local strip. All we did was break a couple of records. We burnt down the strip at a sizzling 120 m.p.h. WE broke the E.T. record of 11.25 by a whole minute! You have to admit, that's pretty good for a used '59 Volvo.

ALAN (Al) ENGLAND
(19)
1506 Michigan St.
Fairfield, Calif. 94533

I personally could live very well without ever reading your magazine again. But my little brother thinks it's fantastic — if that's any consolation. However, I noticed a lot of servicemen write to you, and while I may not freak out on caro, I do on Servicemen. Any guys who like chicks about 5'4" with long dark hair, deep green eyes, and would like to write, I'll write back.

JACKIE MINNICK (19)
8983 Concord
Detroit, Michigan 48211



Hello out thar Unk: We even get yer mag down on the farm. We really think it's great, me an Pa do, that is. So does Frank. Frank is our Pig. Frank ran out of corn shucks to eat, so I called up one of yer mags and fed it to him. He gobbled it right down. But when he got to the part where the Varmints whar, them things really tickled him pink. He wholloped in the mud for an hour. Luke, our next door neighbor, says he uses your mag to wipe off his tractor wheels when they get filled up with mud. Granny says she can even use your trash for fire wood, when she gets chilled. We think the mag itself has great potential. We used the page wif one of them VARMINTS on it out in the corn patch to scare off all of the crows. It works really good. Well, Unk. Me an' Pa an' Granny an' Frank an' Luke an' Miss Jennie who lives down the road a piece who uses yer mag for grits for her dog, we all want to say: Thank ya kindly. I got a mule that'll beat any of you guys' automobiles, an' probably stomp it in the ground!

MIKE DILK
8525 E. Orange Blsm. Ln.
Scottsdale, Arizona 85251

Introduce "Frank" to Rudy's Hog,
"Ruppert" on page 28.



"Feel those new front disc brakes grab hold?"

Unkie: I'm family just moved from a big house to a small cabin. All of my car models busted to pieces. To top it off, after I had bought about ten more models, made 'em, and set 'em on my shelf, my kid brother and his cat came along and wiped 'em out. So if you would like some more Varmints, just let me know!

WALLY REITER

Rt. 1 Rogersville, Box 59B
Lindenure, Mo.

Hey Unk: Everyone brags up their Chevies, Fords, Mopars; now it's Hudson's turn. We are members of the original Hudson Racing Team and have a full race 1949 Hudson Hornet. It's running (sometimes) a flathead 6 cylinder with a super-charged, fuel injected 1 barrel carburetor from Midnight Auto Sales. It's got Mickey Mouse cast iron racing pistons with 23 to 1 compression ratio. It also has a supper flat Isky 505, with leaky hydraulic valves, and a specially designed J.C. Whitney header. This all goes along with the Hudson high performance package. The power is transported to the model T rear end via an Edsel transmission with side winder gears and a Hurst low profile column shift. The front suspension is model A with Monkey Ward bald tires on pink rims with baby moons. The traction came from a set of old tractor tires with genuine mag hubcaps. It also has a special Hornet instrument panel with Stutz Bearcatz buckets and a Tijuana burlap interior. The beautiful bottle ship gray paint job was put on by a roller and the rims covered with racing stickers. The highlights are its chrome fenderskirts and bumpers. The car is used here by Miramar Naval Air Station to race jets on the runway. But it will turn 49.62 MPH in 23.95 sec. in the ¼ mile. So, if there is anyone who thinks they have a faster Hudson, let's race!

KEN STAKAS (20)

LEE BURNETT (20)

VF-191

FPO San Francisco, Calif.
96601

Recently we were building a fire in the fireplace and since we had no newspaper I willingly volunteered a copy of CARTOONS to start the fire with. Two days later, we got a letter saying we are being cited for "air pollution." It also stinks so much, the Health Department condemned our house!

ROBBIE JADEYESKE

3627 Ave. S. N.W.
Winter Haven, FLA.

Howdy Unkie: I'm an Upper Michigan snowmobiler from the toolies. I don't own a hot rod or a Harley or anything like that. I own a Snodet 29215 horse (for you warm blooded people in the West and South that is a snow type vehicle). I don't want to run your business, Unk, but you should write a mag about snowmobiles and call it "SNOWTOONS."

KEVIN EVANS (12)

Fibre, Mich. 49732

Unk, whether you know it or not

Your belly resembles a pot.

Your hair looks like rose leaves

in fall,

And your face could use

an overhaul.

Your fingernails are far, far from clean,

And your brain size matches that of a bean.

The answer to two-plus-two you could not guess,

And your IQ is minus fifty, more or less.

Most of all I must say,

Your ears remind me of L.B.J.

For both ears fan out like tents,

I hope you've enjoyed my compliments.

AL BIEKSA (15)

239 West 17th St.
Hamilton, Ontario
CANADA

Indeed — t'was touching.

Hey Unk: Got a joke fer ya. This judge says, "Speeding, eh? How many times have you been before me?" And this hot rodder says, "Never, your honor. I've tried to pass you once or twice, but I can only get 90 out of my heap."

PHIL CASTELUCCI

5640 Radcliffe Drive
Anchorage, Alaska 99504

Hey Unk: You better watch out, 'cause if you ever get in my way, you're gonna be sorry. I just bought me a movin' rig. It's a 70 Z/28 painted sapphire blue. It's got a 454 cubic inches in it which delivers 450 horses. It's sittin' up off the ground about 4 feet with Hurst Dual/Duty shocks and Goodyear 24 X 29's with Cragar mags all the way around. The engines got Hooker headers, Crower cams, Champion sparks, Holley 4 barrel carbs, Edelbrock manifold and last but not least, M/F valve covers. In the interior, we find Hurst 4-speed shifter, S-W gauges, and a super fantastic tape player with about 500 tapes to go. It does 185 mph in the quarter mile and has a time of 7.03 seconds! It's too bad it's only a *model*.

JOHN JO

MANTGEN (11)

R.R. #1

West Unity, Ohio 43570

A young driver from Indy,
(who drove on the bricks)
Said driving rails was a breeze
And would try it just once for kicks.

As the gas jets opened
And the slicks bit the ground
He flew down the track
But alas, upside down.

ANTHONY CHERUBINO

JR. (14)

97½ Harrison Street
Providence, R.I. 02909

I once had a friend that was pretty smart, believe it or not, but once he read your mag and he was the craziest kid on the block. Now that he is so crazy, he makes his bed so he can sleep on the floor.

MITCH ROBERTS

Box 756

Rawlins, Wyoming 82301



"Ain't it kinda warm to be wearin' a muffler?"

UNK AN' THEM VARMINTS

STORY BY
"UNK"
ART BY
MIKE ARENS

THESE
LETTERS ALL
SAY TH'
SAME THING:
"UNK, THEM
VARMINTS ARE
TAKIN' OVER..."



"- AN THEM
READERS ARE
RIGHT! I GET
NO RESPECT!"



I'M GOING
ALL-OUT
TO CREATE
A NEW...IMAGE
...OF UNK!



STILL
THEY WIN OUT
ALLATIME-I'M
TH' LOSER, AN I'M
FED UP WITH
THAT ACTION!

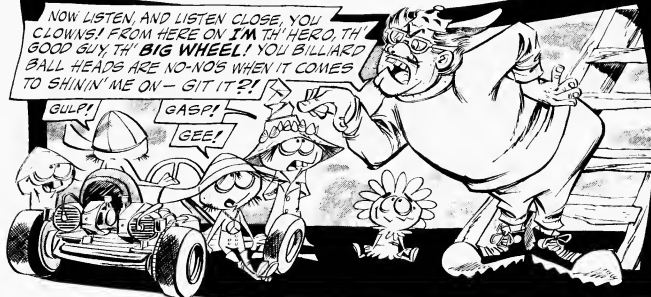


NOW LISTEN, AND LISTEN CLOSE, YOU
CLOWNS! FROM HERE ON I'M TH' HERO, TH'
GOOD GUY, TH' BIG WHEEL! YOU BILLIARD
BALL HEADS ARE NO-NOS WHEN IT COMES
TO SHININ' ME ON - GIT IT?!

GULP!

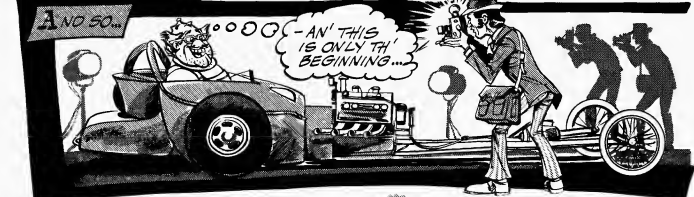
GASP!

GEE!

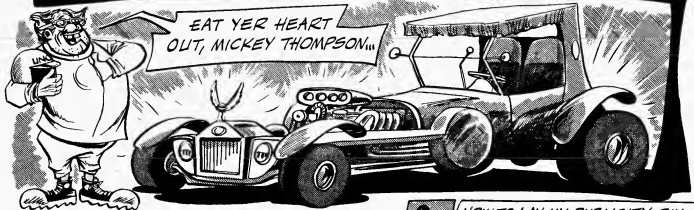


AND SO...

—AN' THIS
IS ONLY TH'
BEGINNING...



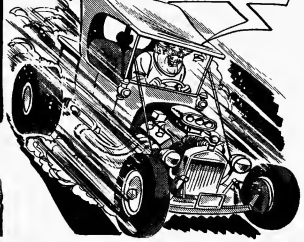
EAT YER HEART
OUT, MICKEY THOMPSON...



H-HOW SWEEEEEET
IT IS...



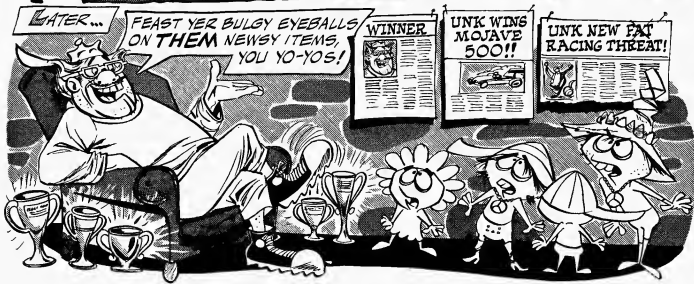
SO... NOW TO LAY MY PUBLICITY PIX
ON THE TRADE PAPERS
AND MAGAZINES!!

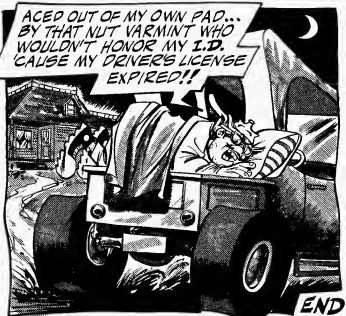
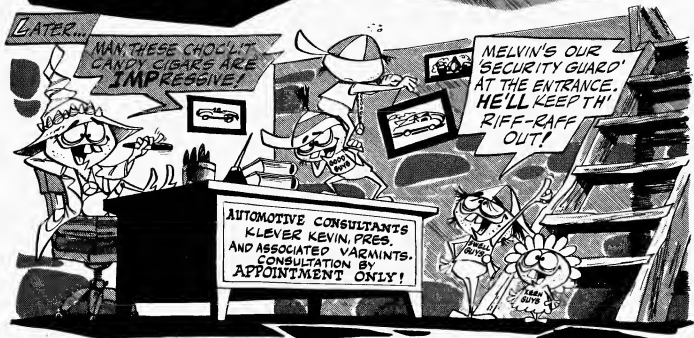
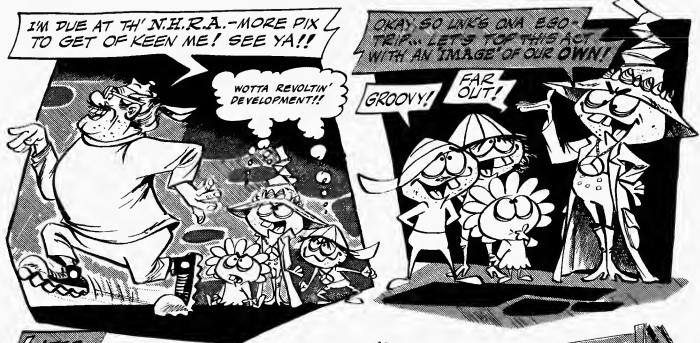


LATER...

FEAST YER BULGY EYEBALLS
ON **THEM** NEWSY ITEMS,
YOU YO-YOS!

WINNER
**UNK WING
MOJAVE
500!!**
**UNK NEW FAT
RACING THREAT!**





Not a tourist in sight!
Wotta lousy location!

Let's face it—they dune
buggies are coppin' all
th' action.

RENT-A-CAMEL

UNREEL

You have a heavy foot?

A lace-less white tennie?

Five gift-wrapped pinkies?

No.

No.

No.

I'm a FOOTman on this coach.

MR. L. 1915



OFF TH' ROAD REPAIR



HOUR'SN HOURS LATER....



End

SPORTS

Daily Blast

LAST WEEKS NEWS TODAY

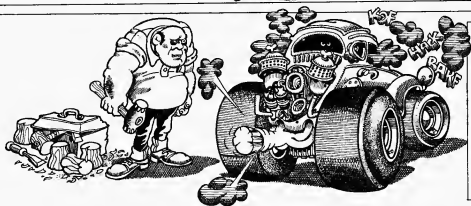
COMICS

CARTOON'S SOLVES AUTO SMOG PROBLEM



OUR STAFF, CONCERNED WITH THE AUTOMOTIVE SMOG PROBLEM, RECENTLY STARTED A CRASH PROGRAM TO ELIMINATE THIS ANNOYING SITUATION... WE HIRED TOP FLIGHT DESIGNERS AND LEADING EXPERTS, WHO ONLY SUCCEEDED IN DESIGNING MORE SMOG! (UGH)

GIVING UP IN DISGUST, WE DELEGATED THE TASK TO OUR PARKING LOT CREW... THEY TOO SEEMED UNABLE TO ARRIVE AT A SATISFACTORY SOLUTION.



...STILL, WE CONTINUED OUR EXPERIMENTS, UNDAUNTED BY PAST FAILURES UNTIL **AT LAST...**



...AFTER MONTHS OF RESEARCH, OUR STAFF STUMBLED ONTO THE SOLUTION WHILE SHOPPING IN A LOCAL SURPLUS STORE...THE EXHAUST OF OUR TEST VEHICLE IS SIMPLY PIPED INTO THE SURPLUS BARRAGE BALLOON, CAUSING IT TO RISE ALLOWING OUR OBSERVER TO KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT FOR OBSTRUCTIONS AND COMMUNICATING TO THE DRIVER BY WAR SURPLUS FIELD PHONES!

SANDAB'S FREEWAY FEEDBACK

BY NELSON
DENY.

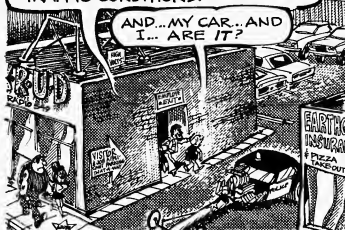
YOU'RE HIRED, MFSKEGG! WELCOME TO RADIO K-R-U-D — "THE ROCKIN', WITH-IT, RIGHT-ON BOSS SOUND OF THE SWINGIN', SPRAWLING CITY."

GREAT! BUT WHY WAS EVERYONE SO VERY INTERESTED IN MY CAR?



'CAUSE OF YOUR NEW JOB, MFSKEGG! K-R-U-D WANTS TO IMPROVE ITS PUBLIC SERVICE IMAGE... (AND KEEP UP WITH TH' COMPETITION) ...SO WE NEED A MOBILE UNIT TO REPORT FREEWAY TRAFFIC CONDITIONS!

AND...MY CAR...AND I... ARE IT?



RIGHT ON! WE TOOK TH' LIBERTY OF EQUIPPING YOUR SURFVAN FOR TH' JOB! 2-WAY RADIO--POLICE RECEIVER--TASTEFUL ADS FOR THE STATION... SO GET BUSY DRIVING AND CLUEING US T' THE TRAFFIC!!!



SOON...

...WE INTERRUPT K-R-U-D'S ROCKIN' WITHIT RIGHTON BOSS SOUND REAL BRUCE BEAL SHOW--FOR AN ON-THE-SPOT FREEWAY REPORT! ...COME IN SANDAB!

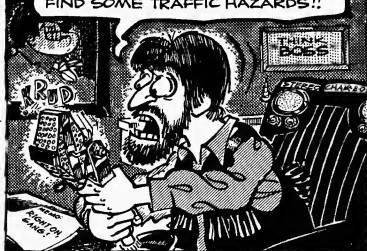
UH... NUTHIN' MUCH T' REPORT, 'REAL BRUCE' --TRAFFIC'S MOVING OKAY -- NO TIEUPS -- JUST LOTS O' OTHER MOBILE UNITS!



HOURS LATER... STILL NOTHING UNUSUAL HAPPENING HERE! TRAFFIC IS MOVING WELL... NO SLOWDOWNS... NUTHIN'!



EVERY OTHER STATION IN TOWN IS REPORTING TIEUPS AND FLAT TIRES AND ACCIDENTS! AND YOU'VE HAD "NUTHIN'!" **KEEP DRIVING, McSKEGG! FIND SOME TRAFFIC HAZARDS!!**



WELL GULP!! THERE IS SOMETHING SPILLED ON TH' FREEWAY NOW...

WELL, NO-- NOT QUITE... IT'S SOME PAPER...

..NO... A PAPER...

A GUM WRAPPER, ACTUALLY...

WOW! A TRUCK-LOAD OF TAR? A VAN FULL O' CHICKENS?

A HUGE BUNDLE OF NEWSPAPERS?

UH?



.... AND NOW THE WIND JUST BLEW IT AWAY...

...MAYBE THIS MOBILE UNIT BUSINESS WASN'T SUCH A GREAT IDEA AFTER ALL --- McSKEGG! **BUT KEEP DRIVING!!!**



MORE HOURS LATER...

SANDAB REPORTING!!! I'VE GOT ONE FOR YOU! I'VE BEEN DRIVING ALL DAY FOR HUNDREDS O' MILES...AND I FINALLY FOUND A TRAFFIC JAM! A SCOOP FOR K-R-U-D, "THE ROCKIN' WITH IT BOSS SOUN—

— THE STORY, McSKEGG! YOU'RE ON THE AIR!!



...IT'S A FANTASTIC RUSH HOUR JAM-UP HERE!! THREE FREEWAYS COMPLETELY IMMOBILIZED FOR MILES! ALL CAUSED BY ONLY ONE CAR! ...OUT OF GAS! ...FOUR FLAT TIRES...



...ITS RADIATORS BOILED OVER...
...AND TH' TRANSMISSIONS STUCK
IN REVERSE!



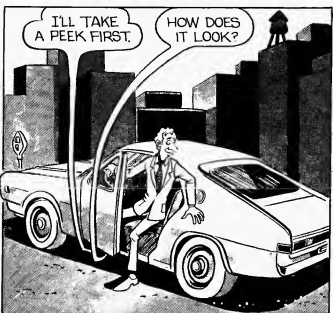
YEAH! JUST WHAT WE'VE BEEN
LOOKING FOR! WE'LL SCOOP
EVERYBODY! OUR PUBLIC
SERVICE IMAGE WILL BE
INCREDIBLE! YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL,
MFSKEGG -- JUST WHAT WE
WANTED! RIGHT ON!



... I WISH I COULD BE SURE
YOU'LL ALWAYS FEEL THAT WAY...



HOODWINKED



You CAN'T drive my car, son, 'til you learn a little 'road courtesy'. First you gotta learn to SMILE.



But it's our FIRST date, Dad, and I PROMISED to take her for a ride. . . . I'll have your car back in time for the race!

But she lives in Wyoming . . .



The way I see it, Dad, is to hang in on the rail for three or four laps, then—

You worry about the pit crew goofin' off. I'M doin' th' drivin'—an' get your dirty shoes off my new retreads!



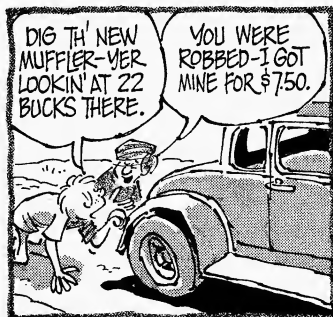
Someday this will all be yours, son.

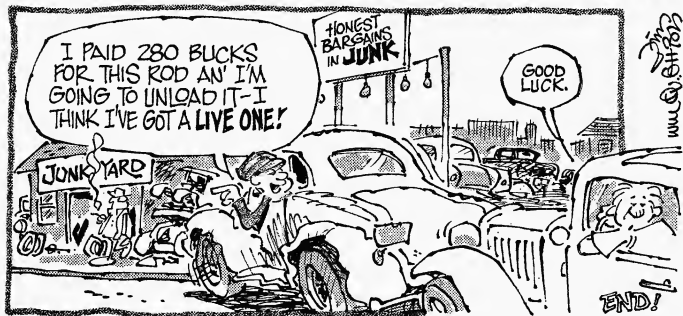
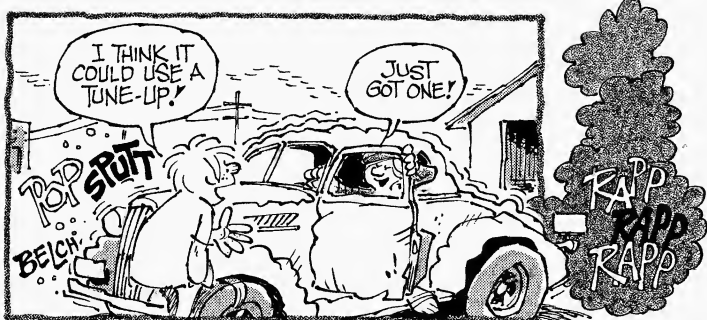
The AIR BASE, Dad?

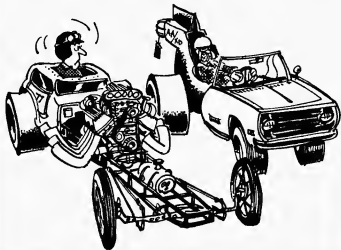
No, this family car that I still owe 76 payments on.



THE PRICE IS RIGHT



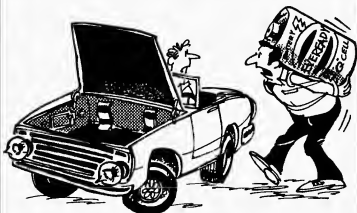




"WHATSAMATTER? --YOU NEVER SEEN
A **SANDMOBILE** BEFORE?"



"THESE JAPANESE CARS! INSTEAD OF A
SPEEDOMETER--I GET AN **ABACUS**!"



"ELECTRIC CARS'RE OKAY FOR WHIPPIN'
SMOG--BUT THEY **DO** HAVE DRAWBACKS..."



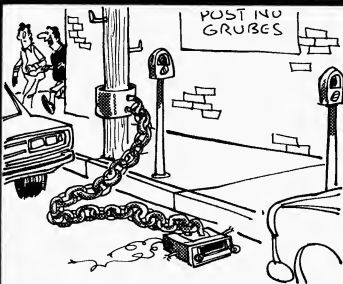
"TH' FACTORY RECALLED MY **STEERING**
WHEEL--T' FIX THE **REST** OF TH' CAR!"



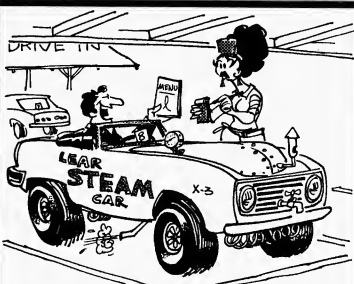
"...AND EACH APARTMENT IN THIS BUILDING
HAS ITS OWN PRIVATE PARKING SPACE..."



"...NEXT SUMMER, I FIGURE WE'LL BE ABLE TO AFFORD TH' TRUCK!"



"LET'S SEE SOMEBODY SWIPE TH' STEREO TAPE DECK OUTTA MY CAR..."



"... A 'BURGER FOR ME -- AND THREE DOZEN WATERS FOR TH' CAR..."



"NOW THAT IS AN ARTIST! -- ONLY PAINTS FROM A LIVE MODEL!"

THIS HAS BEEN A

**LAFF
CITY**

PRESENTATION

NEILSON
DEWEY

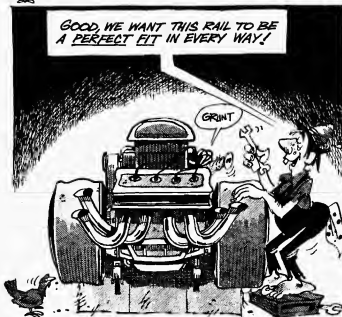
RUDY HOGG'S

RAIL TAIL

FEATURING 'RUPPERT' THE WONDER HOG



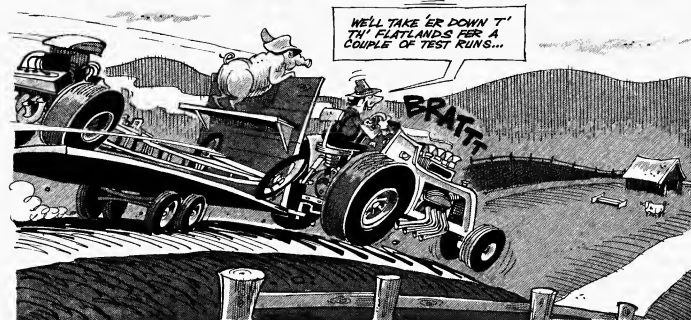
GOOD, WE WANT THIS RAIL TO BE A PERFECT FIT IN EVERY WAY!

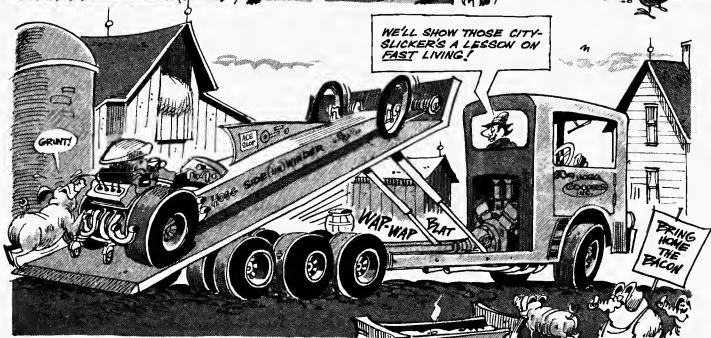
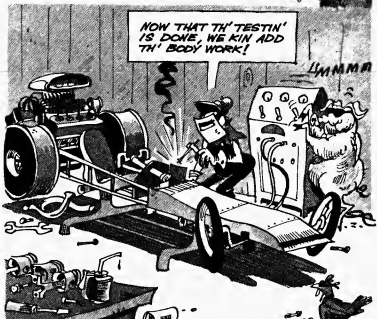
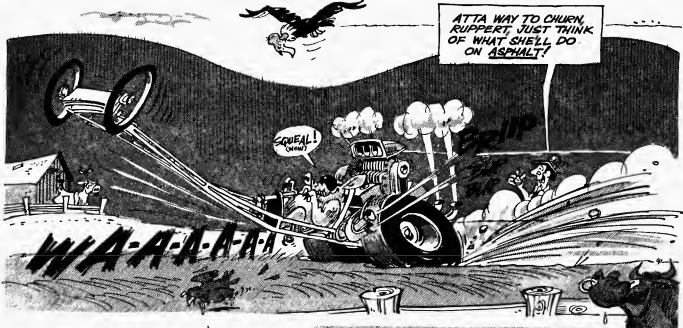


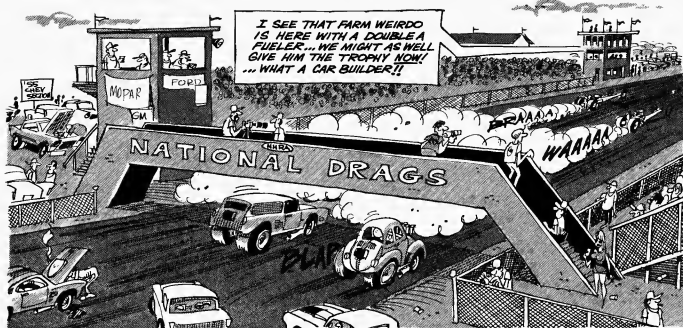
THIS YEAR IS GONNA BE HOGG DAY AT THEM THAR NATIONALS!!



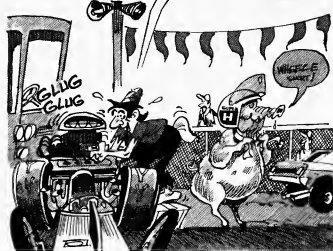
WE'LL TAKE 'ER DOWN T' TH' FLATLANDS FER A COUPLE OF TEST RUNS...







HANG IN THERE, RUP I'LL HAVE 'ER RUNNIN' LIKE A FINE WATCH IN A MINUTE OR TWO!



TIME T' BURN! ...NOW WHERE DID THAT JOG WANDER OFF TO?

I THINK I SEEN HIM OVER BY TH' POPCORN STAND, RUDY!



NOW YA GONNA GET YER DRIVER BEHIND TH' WHEEL, RUDY?

SMIFF! MONTHS OF TRAININ' IN MEASURIN' DOWN THE DRAIN BECAUSE OF A KOOKY CORN-FEED PORKER!



Stop Tail-gating!



UNREEL

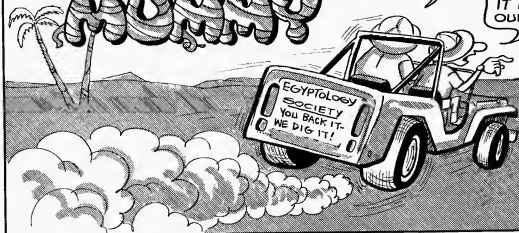
CAUTION —
Surfer Crossing



NO DUMMY MUMMY

WE'VE BEEN TRAVELING
OVER THIS SAND PILE
FOR DAYS, AND NO—

PROFESSOR! THERE
IT IS! WE'VE REACHED
OUR DESTINATION AT
LAST!

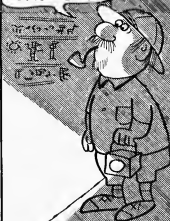


DO YOU KNOW
WHAT THIS
MEANS, SIR?!

YES, FENWICK—
I CAN GET THE
SAND OUT OF
MY OPEN-TOE
SANDALS.



INCREDIBLE...
EGYPTIAN
POLISH JOKE.

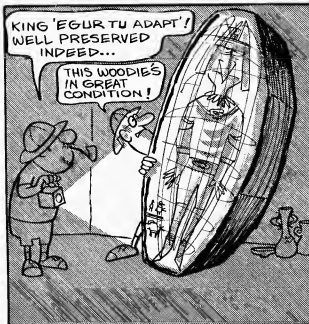


SIR! TH-THE
KING'S TOMB!



KING 'EGUR TU ADAPT!
WELL PRESERVED
INDEED...

THIS WOODIES
IN GREAT
CONDITION!



A WORD OF CAUTION,
SAHIB—WHEN A GIFT
WRAPPED MUMMY IS
REMOVED FROM ITS
TOMB AND TAKEN OUT
INTO THE RAYS OF THE
DESERT SUN, ANYTHING
CAN HAPPEN—
DIG?

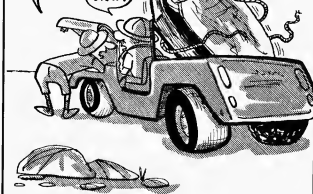
THE MUMMY SHALL
BE PLACED IN THE
AIR-CONDITIONED
MUSEUM AS
SOON AS
POSSIBLE.



17 HOURS LATER, THE DESERT HEAT TAKES ITS TOLL OF THE TRIO—

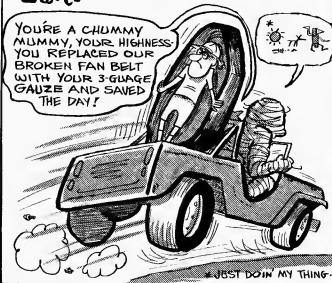
A BUSTED FAN BELT!

CRASH!
DRAT!

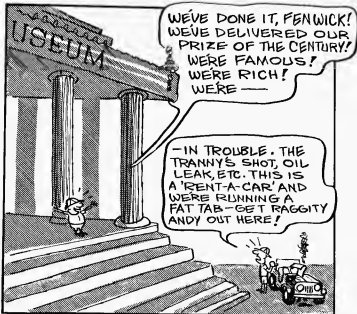


Later—

YOU'RE A CHUMMY MUMMY, YOUR HIGHNESS. YOU REPLACED OUR BROKEN FAN BELT WITH YOUR 3-GUAGE GAUZE AND SAVED THE DAY!



* JUST DOIN' MY THING *



MUSEUM
— HOURS —
9 'til 5 PM
SO HURRY—

CLOSED

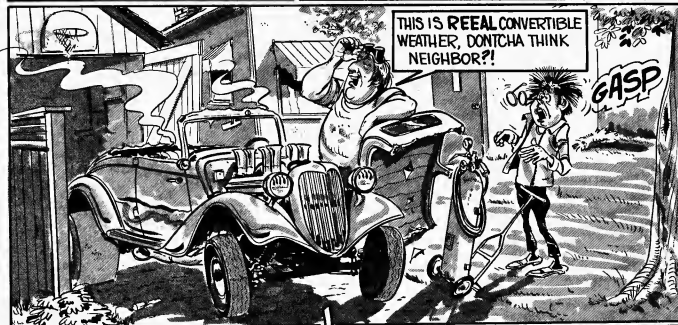
End

Just NEIGHBORLY like

—JACK FEAGAN—







THE OUTCAST

COME ON..I'M
BUYIN' COFFEE..

er..THANKS..BUT
I'VE GOTTA..er..
PACK MY... CHUTE



NOW IF THAT AIN'T
SUMPTIN'.. HE'S
NEVER REFUSED
A FREE CUP OF
COFFEE IN HIS
LIFE!



HOW 'BOUT YOU
GEORGE..

WHASTHAT?

..YOU'LL HAVE
A CUP WITH
ME?

NO..I
CAN'T JUST
NOW!



THE HECK WITH
THEM.. I'LL
DRINK ALONE!



ONE CUP!



THAT'S FUNNY! WHERE'D
EVERYBODY DIS-
APPEAR TO?



YOU'D THINK I
HAD B....



YIPES!
NO WONDER!!

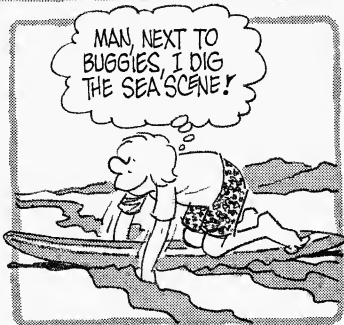
PHEW I CAME
CLOSE TO LOSING
MY SOCIAL
STANDING!

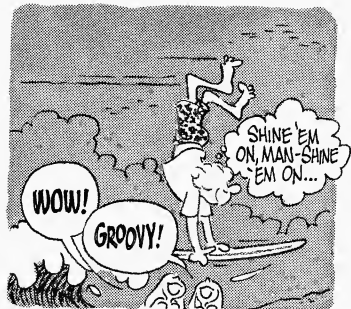
HEY CHARLIE..
HOW 'BOUT
THAT CUP
OF
COFFEE
NOW?

I'LL TAKE YOU
UP ON THAT
CUPPA MAUD
NOW!

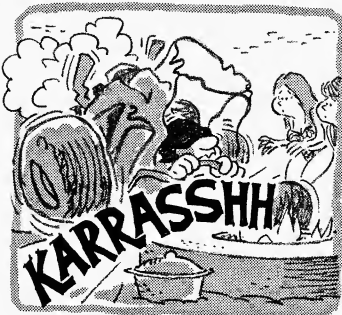


The COP-OUTS



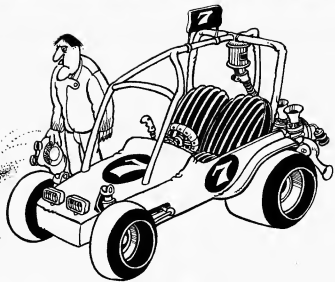


MEANWHILE...

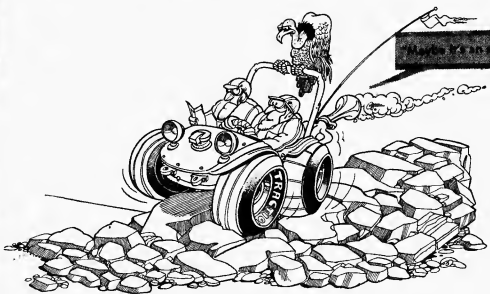


Goony Dummies

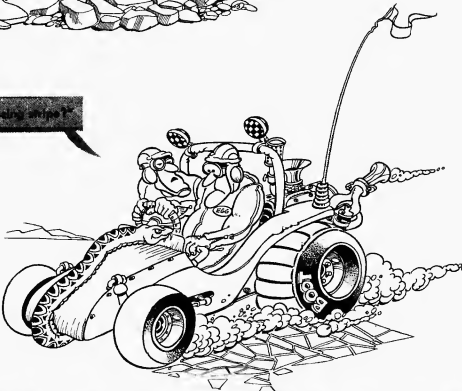
Goony Dummies

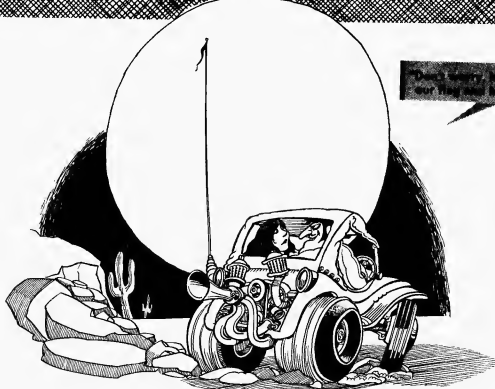


Goony Dummies



Goony Dummies





"The only way to get a better grade of gas is to ask for it."

"Is there a better grade of gas in the answer?"



"I know, but the sales rep was so smooth-talking."



J. ROBINSON

GENERAL CONFUSION

TED
EDMAN

I'VE BEEN WAITIN'
SIX LONG MONTHS TO
GET INTO THIS
SCHOOL..

I HEARD THE REASON
ENROLLMENTS BEEN
DELAYED IS DUE TO THE
SHORTAGE OF INSTRUCTORS

YEAH- IN FACT THERE'S A
NEW ONE STARTIN' TODAY.
HE WAS A GENERAL IN THE
ARMY MOTOR POOL IN
WORLD WAR ONE.

TEN
SHUN!



LET ME MAKE *ONE* THING
PERFECTLY CLEAR... I AM
THE INSTRUCTOR... MAKE
NOOO MISTAKE ABOUT THAT!

YOU'VE COME
IN- KNOWING
NOTHING- WHEN
YOU GO OUT OF
THIS SCHOOL
FOR *CARDETS*
YOU SHALL BE
FIRST LINE
MECHANICS!

YOU, DUMBO, SHALL BE MY AIDE. GIVE THE TROOPS SIXTEEN LAPS AROUND THE GROUNDS, THEN A TWO-HOUR BRIEFING FROM THIS HARDCORE RAG THAT I FOUND IN THE BOTTOM OF MY GRANDSON'S HAMSTER CAGE.

DUH-H-
YESSIR!



I CAME HERE TO LEARN ABOUT CARS - NOT TO BECOME A HEALTH NUT!

THE OL' MAN THINKS HE'S ANOTHER GENERAL MACARTHUR!



NOW TROOPS, WE SHALL CONDUCT A QUESTION-ANSWER PERIOD.

LATER



YOU, SOLDIER, WHAT IS THIS?



MY AIDE! WHERE'S MY AIDE!??

H-HERE, SIR!



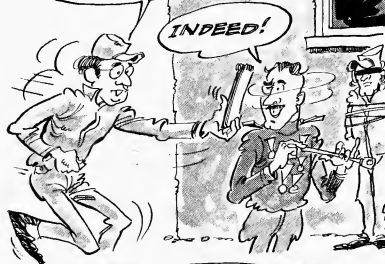
ASSEMBLE A FIRING SQUAD IMMEDIATELY!!





THE OLD TIMER'S GONE BANANAS -
I HOPE THOSE GREASE GUNS
AREN'T LOADED... THE 'PRISONERS'
SUIT JUST CAME BACK FROM
THE LAUNDRY.

GENERAL HARDCORE, SIR! URGENT
MESSAGE! YOU'RE NEEDED AT
THE FRONT!



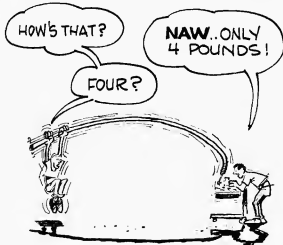
HATED TO SHINE THE
OL' BOY ON, BUT ANOTHER
MINUTE AN' WE'D ALL
GONE AWOL!

RELAX - THE AGENCY
IS SENDING US ANOTHER
INSTRUCTOR - SHOULD BE
HERE ANY MINUTE.

CHARGE!



IT GOES WITHOUT SAYING

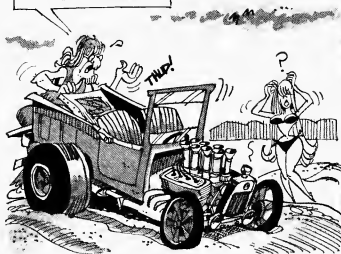


Fer Art's Sake

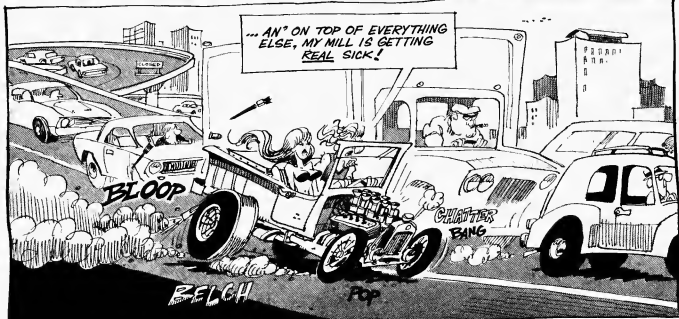
OK, CHICKIE, QUITTIN' TIME.... I JUST BLEW ANOTHER MASTERPIECE!



MAN, LIKE THIS HAS BEEN ONE BAD WEEK FOR INSPIRATION!!



(MOAN) I HAVEN'T DONE ONE CREATIVE CANVAS



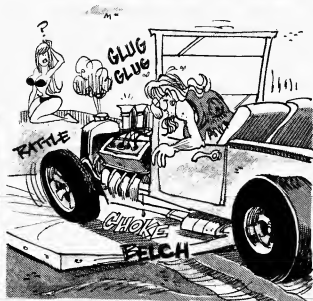
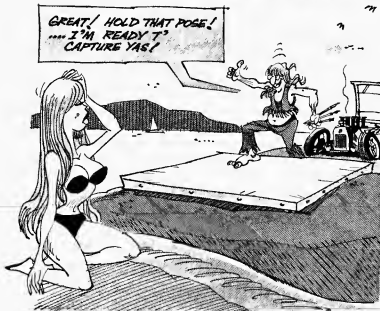
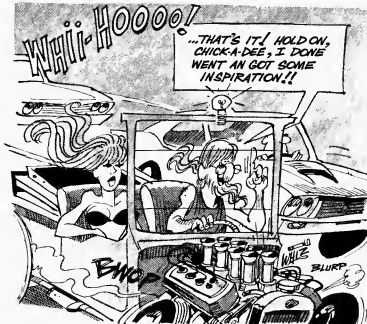
... AN' ON TOP OF EVERYTHING ELSE, MY MILL IS GETTING REAL SICK!

BLOOP

CHATTER BANG

BELCH

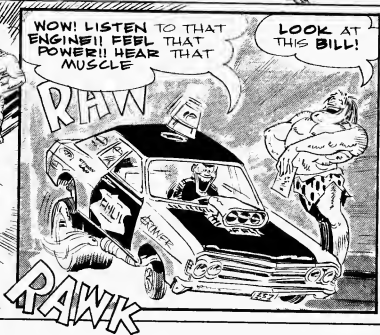
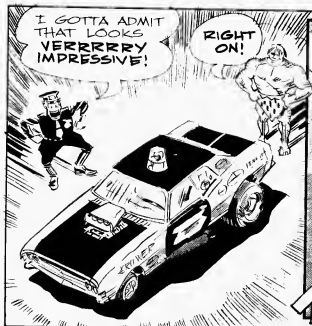
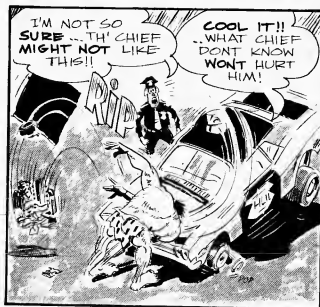
POP

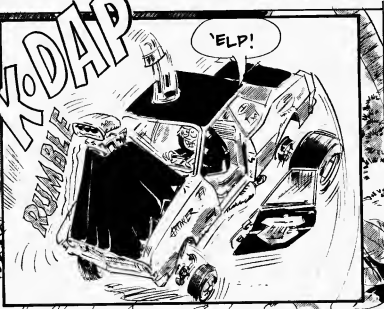
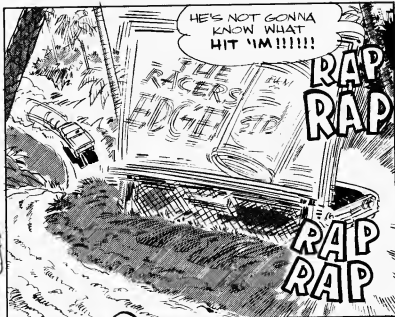




TIREZAN







HANG-UPS



Safety experimental expendable, Gutz Goforth, shown here being suited up in the 'ready room' for one of many auto collision tests which he'll be going thru for the sake of safety. The safety engineer tries comforting Gutz as he readies his guinea pig, er, volunteer for test #86 in the crash program which, in the language of the layman, is the ol' falling-ten-stories-onto-the-nasty-pavement trick. Our crafty cameraman catches Gutz in a moment when he snagged his adams apple in the safety zipper. The new safety suit is made of sponge rubber by safety fashion designer, Bruce.

HAIR RAISER

I REALLY GOT LUCKY TONIGHT,
FOR A BLIND DATE. YOU'RE
REALLY HANDSOME.



YOU DON'T KNOW HOW LUCKY
YOU ARE - IF THERE WAS A
FULL MOON TONIGHT, I'D TURN
INTO A WERE WOLF.



YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY THOUGH.
IT'S CLOUDY AND THERE ISN'T A
SIGN OF A MOON TONIGHT.

WERE WOLF EH?
YOU DEVIL YOU.



HEY! YOUR
FACE IS GETTING
...HAIRY!!

IT CAN'T BE!!
THERE ISN'T ANY
SIGN OF A MOON!



YA DUMMY!
YOU PARKED RIGHT
UNDER THE SIGN!

HUH?



THIS IS MY LUCK.
IF MY DATES DON'T LOOK
LIKE FRANKENSTEIN,
THEY TURN OUT TO BE
A WERE WOLF.

GRRRR
GRRRRR

MOON
EQUIPMENT
5 MILES →

